**1.2.31**
**a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant**
Theodore Cottingham, February 29, 2004 at 3:37am
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1. I have so many things for My people, so many things. I have placards and placemats with their name on them, at My table. And My table is real, so very real. My table exists for all of mankind, all of mankind, of every tribe, tongue, and nation, all over this world. And it has existed for all of time.

Now tell My people how much I love them and how much I want them to come to Me and come to My table and partake of Me while I am on the table. I have told you before almost a year ago, I, I, I, am on the table, for you to partake of Me, My flesh, My blood, of Me, delicacies of truth.

2. A hard word, a hard word? No, a simple word from Me to My body. There are so many who want to know Me and yet reject Me daily, and reject Me from the ones I send to them with the message of Me, and how I am right there in front of them.

I am right there in front of them. I, am right there in front of you. I woke you up to write this, I called your name.

3. I am I Am. And I am tired of people not calling Me I Am and being so scared to stand up and say that they know Me and know My voice, and Ted, that's why I have called you. I have called you and you have stood up, you have stood up, you are standing up by getting up and wiping your eyes, the sleep from your eyes, and stumbling in here to type what I am giving you as a message for My people, My body, My body at large, My body large and getting larger.

4. A people fat some say, a people who think they know Me and don't know Me at all. A people who are fat, sassy, and arrogant. A people who think they know everything and have so little to gain from seeking Me in the wee hours, pressing in to Me, delving into the scriptures so they will know scripture when they see it, when they read it, and have the ability to write it, write it, write My words, replete, satisfying their desires and cravings for their soul, their manish soul, and allowing their spirits to create, create, create.

5. You have not seen anything yet, like I'm about to do with the surrendered submitted who on their knees have been in the wee hours and who aren't ashamed of Me and the Gospel of Me, the Gospel of Me, the Gospel of I AM, the Gospel of Truth, the Gospel of Purity Personified in the glorious ones who wear My name and aren't ashamed of Me, O God.

6. Oh Ted, I love you and I call you to mince words not at My calling, My election sure of you to this post, to speak, speak, speak with guts, guts, extreme guts, adhering to My standards and not to their standards.

7. I call you to speak, speak, speak and write, write, write the solutions to mankind's woes eternal, existing for centuries and centuries, and arise those who will follow in your footsteps and make you look small, yet in their lifetimes of what they will write and share of Me for My table-comers.

8. Now listen to Me, listen to Me, listen to me young lady, young girls, young lads of every gender, listen to Me and listen not to the placards of moving pictures and pictures staid from sources evil who portray Me as one who sends retribution not, as one who does not reward sin and suffering you inflict on others, as a master wimp, as one who does your bidding and is there only to serve you. Yield not to the temptation and preachings of concerns that overshadow the core of your very existence that you need for eternal life, much less the joy of shadowing Me as I walk upon the earth even now.

9. Why not shadow Me now? Why not walk with Me now? Why not partake of My delicacies and the truth that I now share with you day after day and week after week and month after month now for months and months, arising My who-will-arise-Me?

10. Why do you choke on My words from My servant Ted? Why, why, why? Think you he's daft, daily composing fabrications of what He cannot even think of on his own? Platitudes and pipedreams as one says?

11. Come now, what about My university, My school systems of birthing schools and school systems that will create, create, create, letting My Spirit flow to all who will come and constrict Me not, so I can flow rivers of living waters to the thirsty, the thirsty, and food, manna, from Me, only Me, in ways extreme in your sight, in your thinking, in your traditioned mind set, so narrow, so narrow.

12. Yield to Me and come to My table and eat of Me, sit at My feet, press in to Me, and what I have for you so you can clearly see your nametag and where it is at My table.

Think that I want to hide your nametag from you?

Do you think that I want to hide your design from the one I designed the design for?

Think that I am a game player like so many of you who video games play and life lose? As it passes you by, hour after hour, when I can give you so much for so little?

13. Tell them, tell them, tell them Ted, tell them you who have guts, tell them I am speaking like never before and I will speak like I want to speak and I will speak as long

as I want to speak and I will speak with the diction and grammar that I want to speak to whoever I want to speak to, and through.

14. I am not speaking in secret any longer. That season is past. I speak in the midnight hours and the wee hours and I speak in public places and before men and scoffers and councils and I speak dynamically as I compose My words instantly giving them to the who-will-speak-Me and guts have and operate with and let Me fly, let My words fly, and hold on to them not, declaring them to be Me and My words.

15. I am tired of constricting controllers who serve My commands not, and fearfully walk timidly before others fearing, fearing, fearing they will tread too lightly on someone else with My what-I-give-them to even share Me with any guts.

I am not talking about what some call witnessing. I am not talking about what some will think of and many will think of different things as they read these words.

I am talking about Me in every vocation, every location, every facet of human life, letting Me flow, unrestricted, propheting My words, who will, who will, who will pay the price in time and purity and submitted surrender.

16. Now tell Mike Galiga to write the book and play not with the truth of realities that I have given him. Now is the time, now is the time, and he will adhere and respond. I love him, I love him, I love his seed, I love his family, and arising him I am commensurately with his obedience and surrender and he knows what I mean. Tell him, tell him, tell him.

17. I bring you tidings now of people, some sad, some glad, as increasingly I speak through you to them to move them, and share Me, and express My love and My desires, letting them know that I have them on My mind, and think of them daily, daily, daily.

18. I awoke you to write this, for before you went to bed you asked Me again for My words, for My words, for My words to come forth, even associating Me with what I was giving you in your thought, in your mind, as you associated previous words from Me about helping others with homework and letting Me flow like I am flowing and how you have spoken, spoken, begun to speak My words into a recording device and enjoy its transcription.

19. Now teach My people you will for you have guts and I call and I have called and you have responded and responded with guts and entrepreneurial you have become increasingly with Me, risked everything on Me and what I am saying and doing and

20. I am arising a new generation, a new generation, A NEW GENERATION OF WHO SEEK ME NOW AND ARE NOT ASHAMED OF ME AND WHO WILL

TRUMPET ME WITH WISDOM AND SKILL, strategically going forth, strategically, with tactical maneuvers who make war planners of the past look simple.

21. So many want excitement, so many want what they want: their comfort, their comfort, their money, and their complacency rules them. And those I am about to blast from their comforters into orbit with who they choose, Me or not Me, for all will feel what I am about to do.

22. Now tell them, **trumpet this word forever**, for so many will fall away from Me, and so many will come to Me, realizing I am their refuge, their strength, their high tower, and not a man that I should lie.

23. I come and I call and I confirm that the heavenlies reflect Me, just as you read tonight. And I am the reflection of My father in heaven, the express image of My maker, and My Me is one with My father, My Father, in whom is no shadow of variableness or turning; the Creative One, who creates, and created you, and every reader listener of this message.

24. Now tell My people this is My preface, My preface only to what I am about to reveal, reveal, reveal to My seekers of Me, Godchasers, revelers-in-revelation, seekers of truth, seekers of Truth, seekers of Divine guidance by the only one Divine, revelatory truths coming about at light speed and spoken by My stallions at they run to Me and run and play and associate in every strata of culture complete, and become tainted not, eating not the king's spices, but partaking of the King's spices constantly and reflecting Me and speaking what I say, what I say, what I say even in a stream, whether the other hearers know Me or not.

25. Unashamed, unashamed, UNASHAMED-OF-ME, is who I am looking for now, to reveal the revelings and revealings of My heart in the simplest ways throughout every culture, every society, every nation: some destitute, most destitute of Me, and many poverty laden in every aspect.

26. Industry in Me is not just a phrase but a reality. Am I the clay? Or am I the potter? Am I the drink offering? Or am I the receiver of the submitted surrendered?

27. I will wake you up increasingly. On airplanes and places the world over now, you go, for I take you and awake you increasingly to My words and specificities for people and cities and nations to arise My school of schools, My University of Me, My University of My New Covenant, My University of The New Covenant; The Ted, The Ted; not the, but The, The New Covenant; not the New Covenant; The New Covenant. Thank you.

28. I love you and I appreciate you getting up to write, write, write, and speak increasingly as people come now from all four winds, all four points, close, far, and

farther, and farthest, to help you establish My school of freedom, prayer, prayer and freedom, and so much more.

29. Worry not at who will alliance with you and agree and submit or submit not to what I am doing, or associate with you or My new school. I am Me and I have need of nothing, nothing, nothing but their surrender to only Me. Tender, patient, kind, ever-constantly forgiving any transgression, every transgression, retribution never, never, never. I am the righteous judge. I am tender, but I am the judge, and no one wants My wrath.

30. My mercies are new every day, every living day for the living in Me, who will come and sit at My placarded, placematted table, who come and see their names at My table and read of My design so clearly before them, so as to simply enjoy to obey, submit, and surrender to My design for them, so they can then operate in the power of oneness they have yet to experience.

31. Rearranging My body I am on a massive scale. Tell them, tell them, warn them, trumpet My sayings, My callings, My confirmations, My preludes to My war upon mediocrity of Me, upon constricting controllers, upon those who won't let Me flow.

32. End times, end times? End times? If you only knew. You are the end, I am the end, I am the beginning, and your beginning and end is in Me, and when you know the freedom of operating in your design of Me, you are powerful and now is your time. Hear Me, hear Me, hear Me well, now is your time reader listener, hearer of My words.

33. Come forth, come forth, come forth with weeping and gnashing of teeth not, but with praise and glorious, powerful submission to My deep love, forgiveness penetrating your every pore, every pore, every capillary of your spirit/soul-thinker/mind, formed, yet emaciated, many.

34. You think this is the end? This is the beginning, the beginning, the beginning of sorrows for some and the beginnings of new life and power for so many, for all who will come and find their name at My table, and let Me give you Me, I Am.

35. Now homework flow to My schoolers, designed by those who have known me in the wee hours. I come, I come, I come in May and I never leave from any session you have for Me, for this is of Me and what I am doing. Great favor, great impressions you now give of My tenderness to those who need Me, who love Me, who hope for more, and I Am.

36. My structure and strategy comes forth with a blast of My breath, through My nostrils, to those who cannot miss Me. Write, write, write, and never stop writing and freeing My body to write and apostle and prophet and teach the freedom of Me that will release Me fully in My body.

37. To bed, to rest, to recapitulation never, to recant never, to proclaim always, with My name on your forehead, etched in stone by Me, and into the moldable-by-Me.

38. I love you. I come, I call, I confirm, and I have called, I have confirmed. And I show you Me increasingly for self-tainted you are not. Pure, pure, purity I flow through. Purify My all, please.

Thank you, thank you, thank you. So much more. Later.

Dad.
Your friend,
Your associate,
Your Creator.
Father God.
Thank you.